A Shepherd one day was persuing his sheep,

Sung by

Mrs. Dickons

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden

in the

FREE KNIGHTS

or the

Edict of Charlemagne

Composed by J. Mazzinghi.

Pr.

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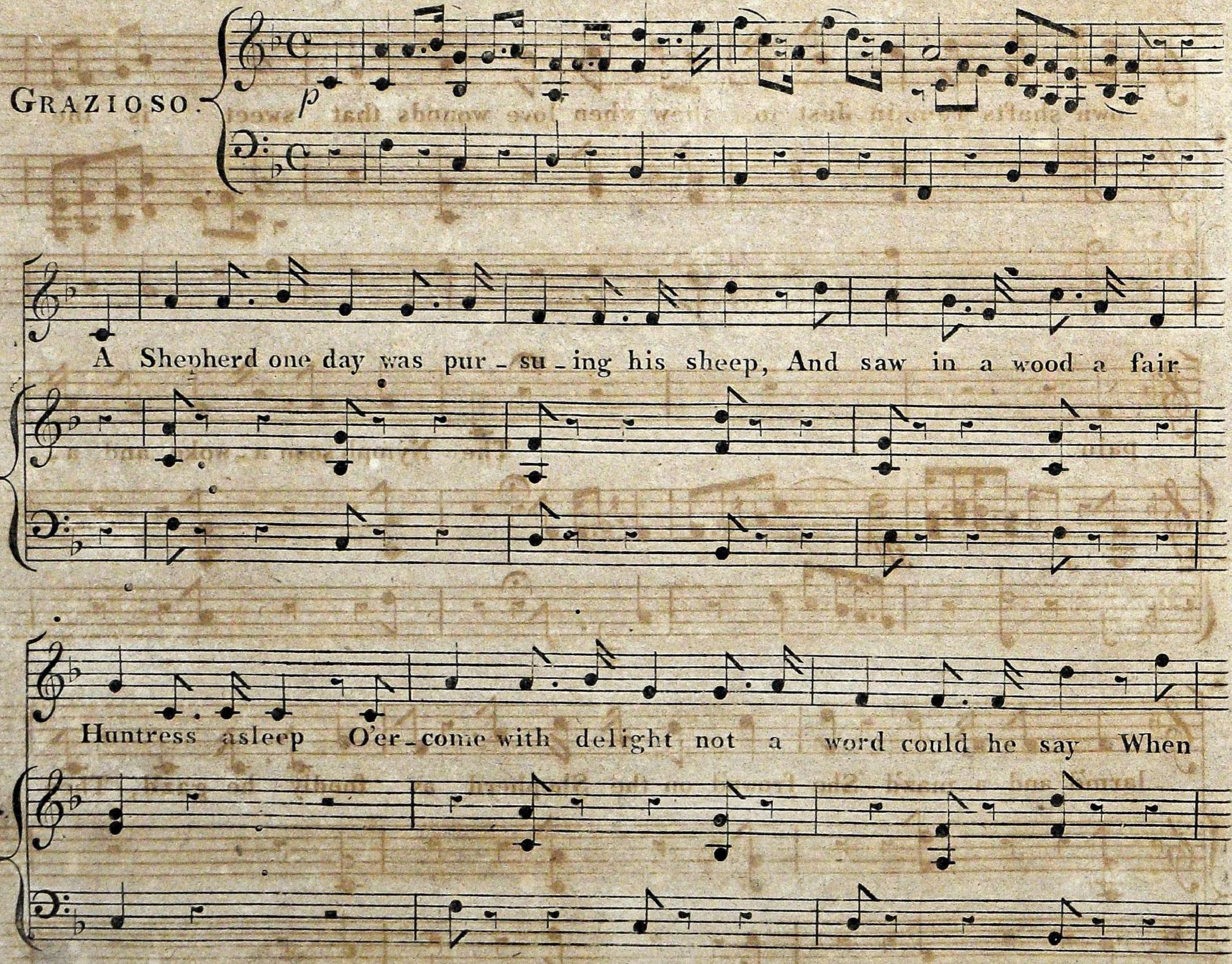

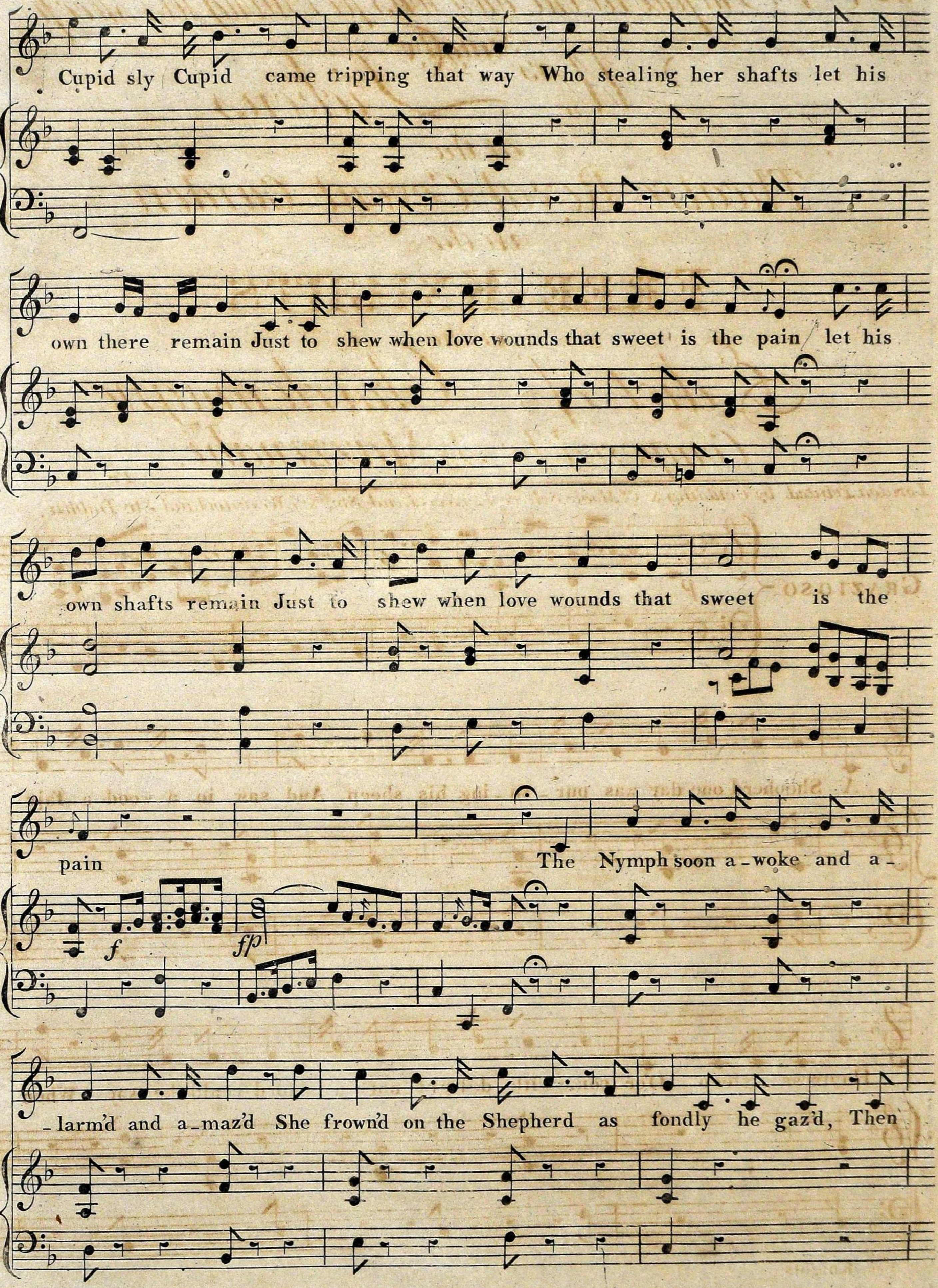
Cupid sly Cupid came tripping that way Who stealing her shafts let his
own there remain Just to shew when love wounds that sweet is the pain let his
own shafts remain Just to shew when love wounds that sweet is the
pain The Nymph soon a_woke and a_
_larm'd and a_maz'd She frown'd on the Shepherd as fondly he gaz'd, Then
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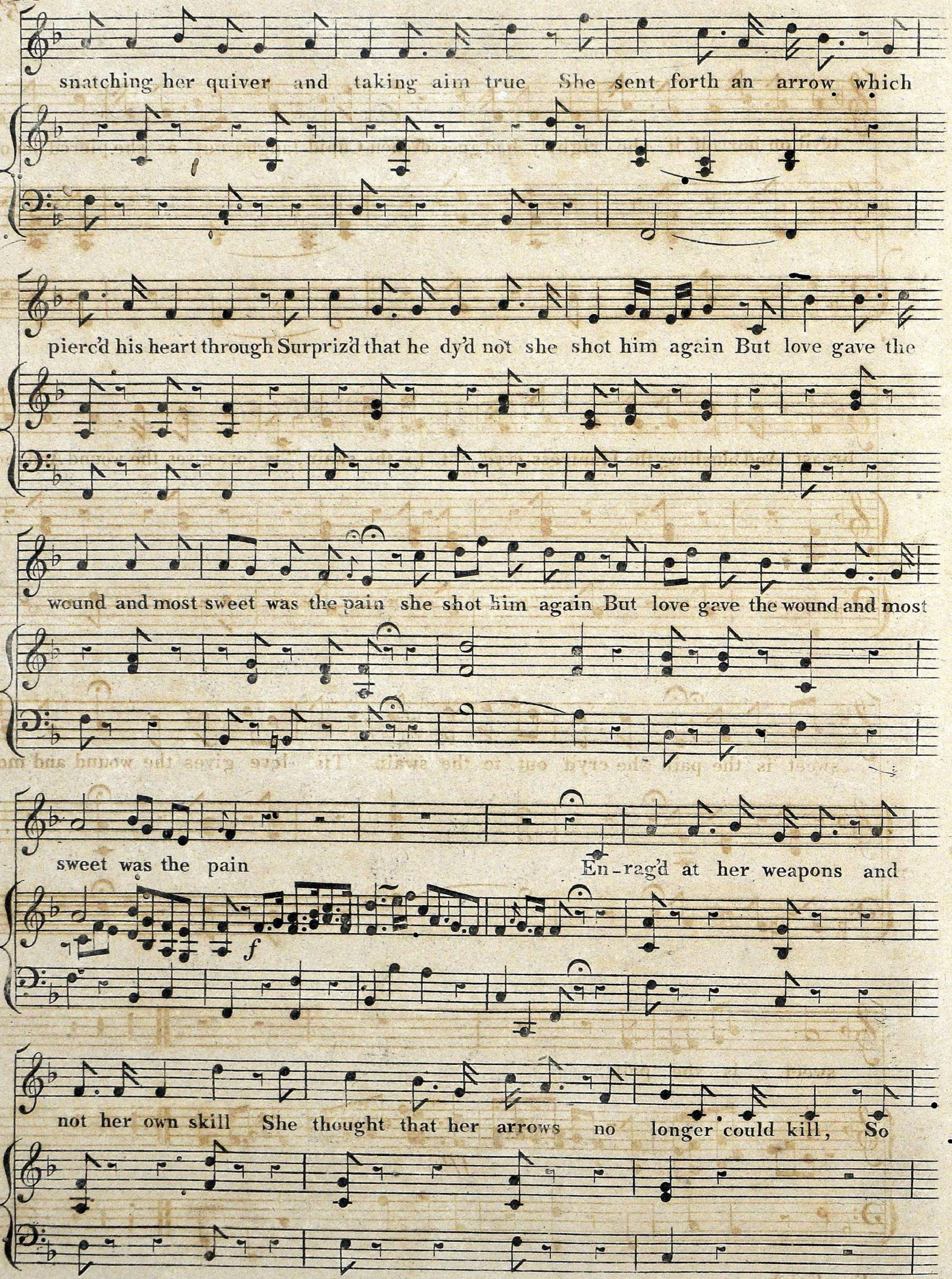
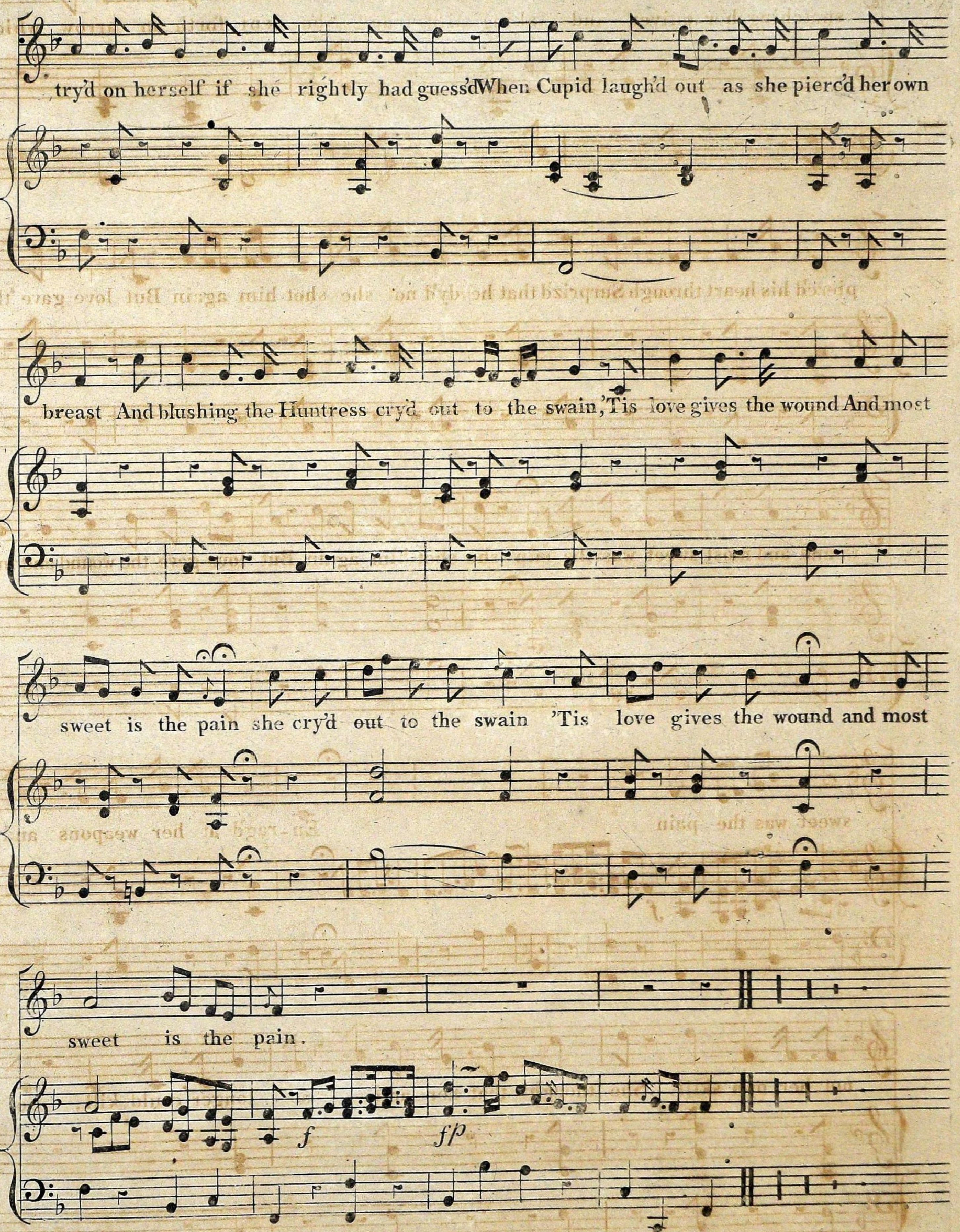

snatching her quiver and taking aim true She sent forth an arrow which
pierc'd his heart through Surpriz'd that he dy'd not she shot him again But love gave the
wound and most sweet was the pain she shot him again But love gave the wound and most
sweet was the pain
En-rag'd at her weapons and
not her own skill She thought that her arrows no longer could kill, So


try'd on herself if she rightly had guess'd When Cupid laugh'd out as she pierc'd her own
breast And blushing the Huntress cry'd out to the swain, 'Tis love gives the wound And most
sweet is the pain she cry'd out to the swain 'Tis love gives the wound and most
sweet is the pain.
f
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